

End Of Summer

Cherub

Wrote this at the end of summer
Barely saw the end comin'
Even though I knew it, oh yeah, na-na
Forgot that time never stops flyin'

You said, "Cherish the moment, moment
You gotta quit preachin' to the choir"
I know I gotta take much and hold it
Even though I know that I blew it, mmh, hold up, hold up
'Cause I'm a changed man, honey, uh
So just let me prove it

Just let me prove it to you
Let me prove it to you, ah-ah-ah
Just let me prove it to you
Let me prove it to you, ah-ah